Ashes

Christian Death

He shut up like a rose, the scar of my belly
How I wanted him to rise up with the clouds
How I asked for love, received the wounds on cheek,
the nights empty sleep,

hopeless words I can't keepHe searched just like a magnet, Oh the metal is me How I needed him to draw it in, protect me from belief How I pleaded then to end again, heal my rotting skin, pleaded then, asked for sin,

something I can keepSoul of my soul, do you feel me?

Touch the beating, heart of my heart

Flesh of my flesh Mouth of my mouth

Soul of my soul, do you feel me?

Touch the beating, heart of my heartHe shuned me like disease, the feathers in my eyes How I need his light to purify the darkness deep inside

How I asked for warmth, received snow and sleet,

the burns on my feet,

white and unsoiled sheetsHe reached for all desire, kept his hands far from me How my mind built high could rectify such pain and deceit How the sorrow plunged, concrete and ashen weeps

The porous bed it reeks with unresolved peeksSoul of my soul, do you feel me?

Touch the beating, heart of my heart

Flesh of my flesh
Mouth of my mouth
Soul of my soul, do you feel me?
Touch the beating, heart of my heartAnd now I sleep on ladders

So afraid I'll fall

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